50¢ 167 NOV 02459

MARVEL® COMICS GROUP

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

©1980 MARVEL COMICS GROUP

DAREDEVIL®

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

COLLECTOR'S BONUS!

DD's DARK SECRETS!

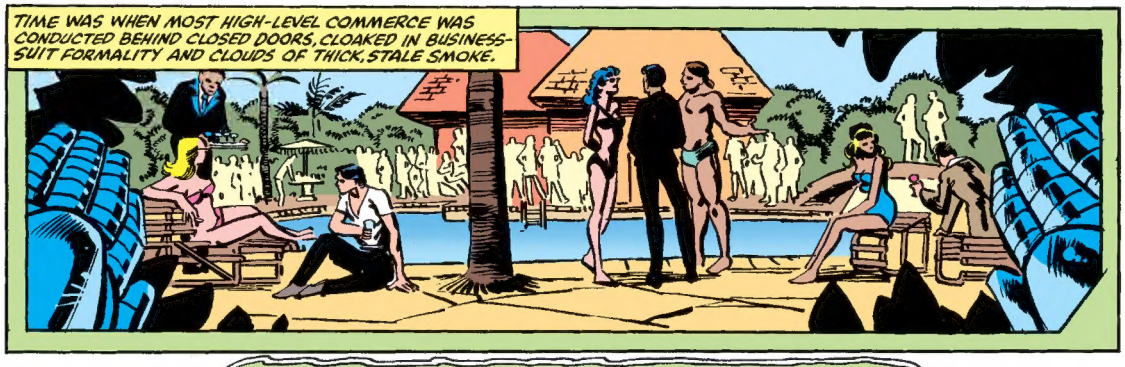
QUESTION: WHO IS THE MAULER?
QUESTION: WHY IS HE KILLING DAREDEVIL?

MILLER-MCLEOD

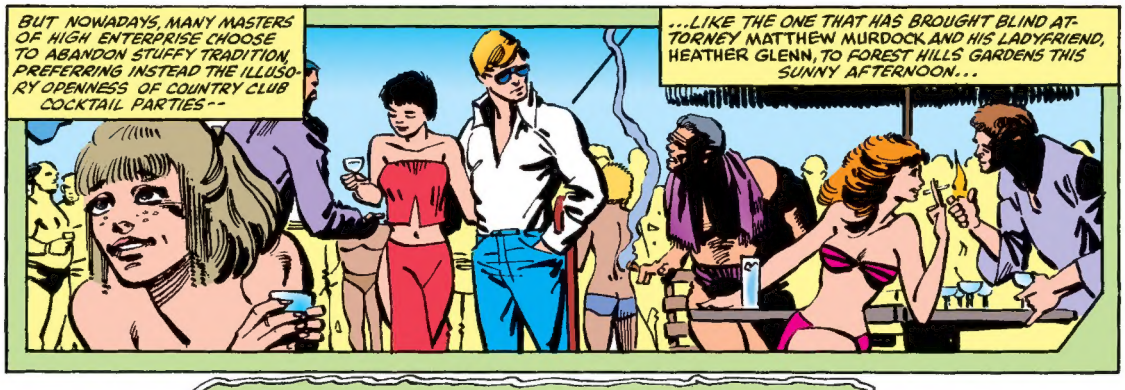
He dwells in eternal night—but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents other men cannot perceive. Though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!®

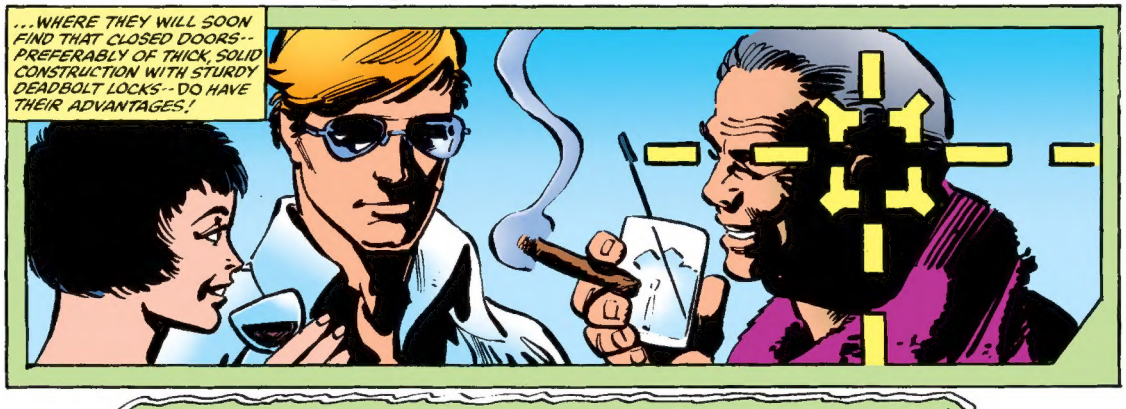
DAVID MICHELINIE • FRANK MILLER • KLAUS JANSON • JOE ROSEN • GLYNIS WEIN • DENNY O'NEIL • JIM SHOOTER
WRITER PENCILER INKER LETTERER COLORIST EDITOR EDITOR-IN-CHIEF



PERIMETER SECURITY NEUTRALIZED. BEGIN VISUAL SCAN FOR ENEMY.

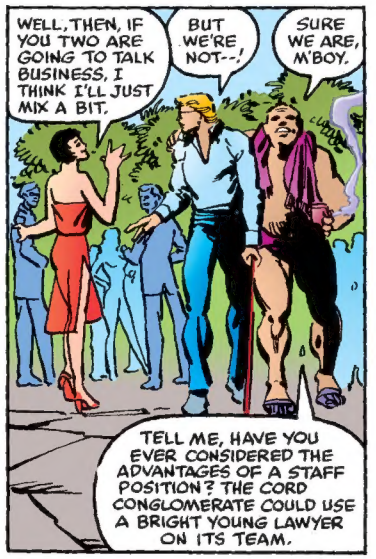


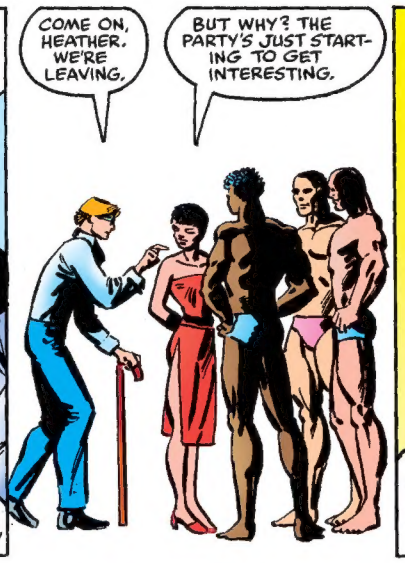
ENEMY OBSERVED AND IDENTIFIED; INSTIGATE TARGETING SEQUENCE.



BLAZE CANNON LOCKED ON AND PRIMED. DESTRUCTION OF EDWIN CORD...*IMMINENT!*

© 2013 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. WWW.MARVEL.COM



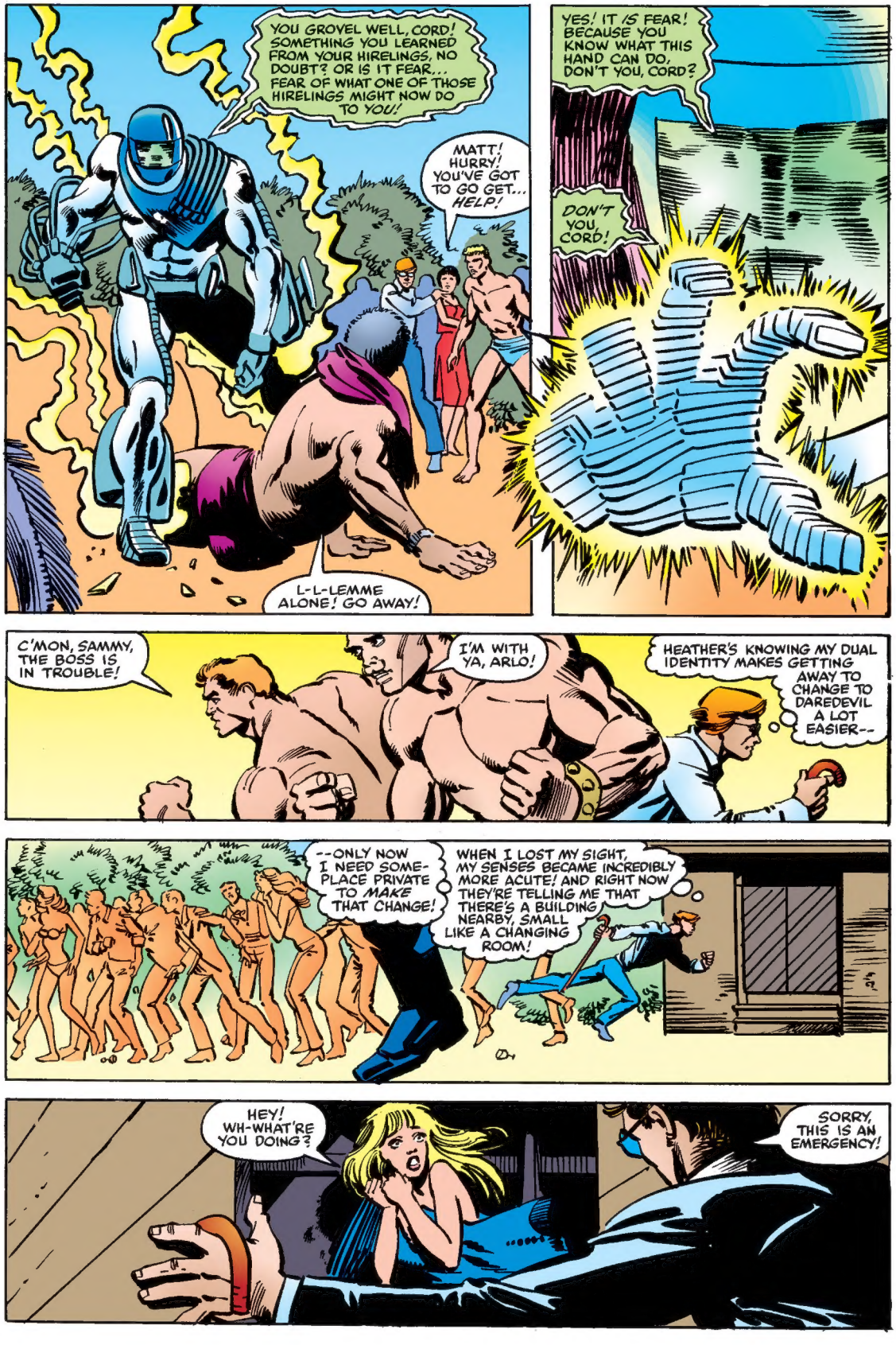


HOWEVER, NEITHER MATT NOR HEATHER HAVE THAT CHANCE, AS SUDDENLY TERROR CRASHES THE PARTY IN AN EXPLOSION OF SHATTERING GLASS!

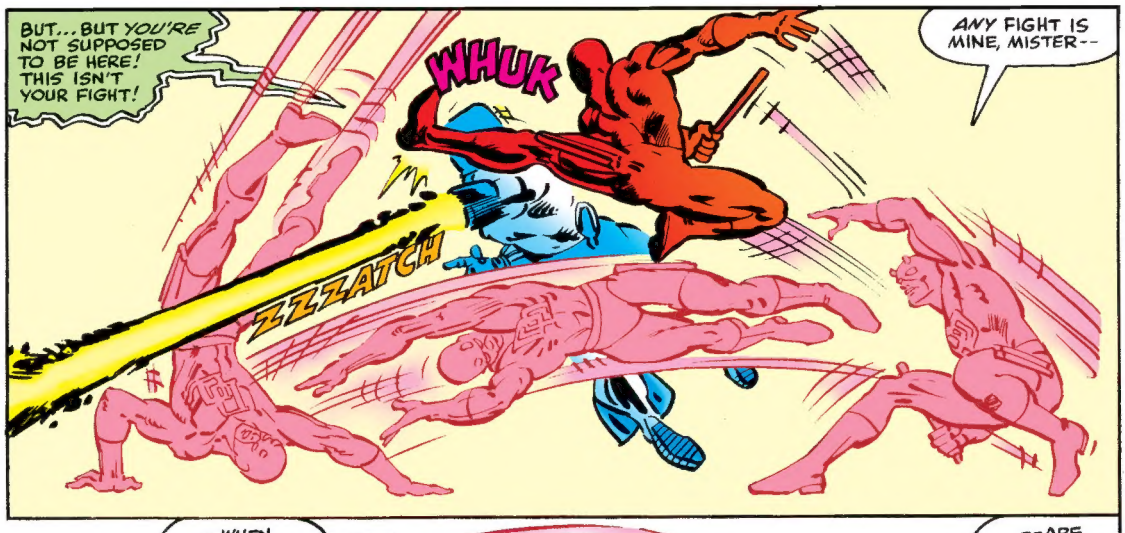
FRRRATCH

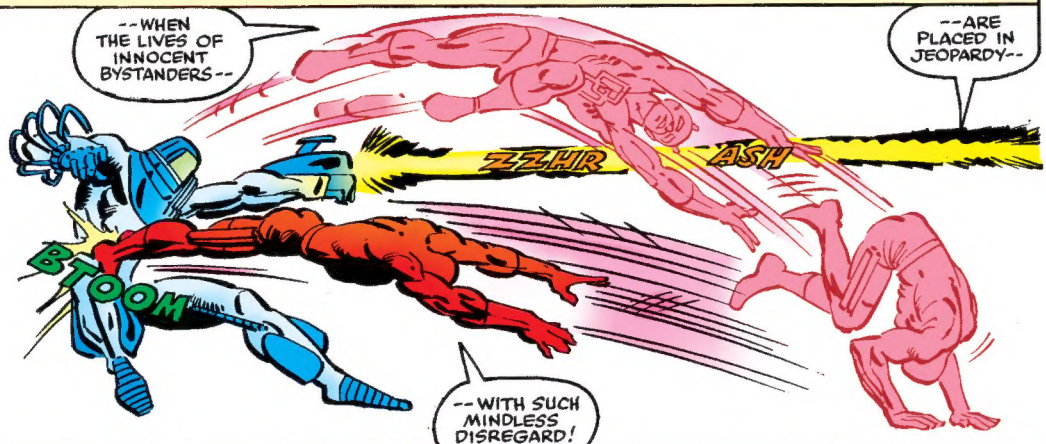
THAT'S RIGHT, CORD, JUMP! JUST AS YOU MADE ME JUMP! BUT YOU'LL NEVER ESCAPE THE WRATH OF...

...THE MAULER!

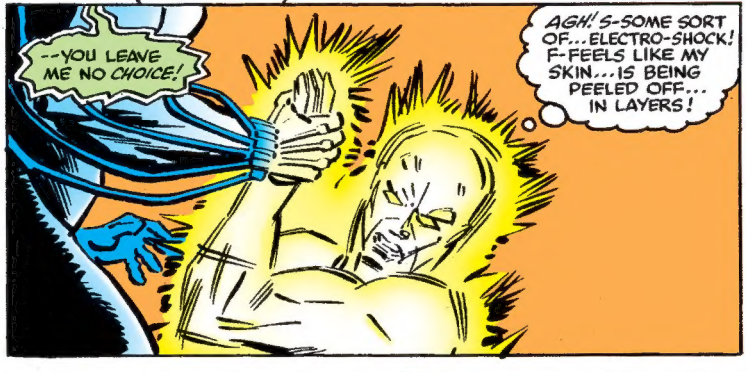

YOU GROVEL WELL, CORD! SOMETHING YOU LEARNED FROM YOUR HIRELINGS, NO DOUBT? OR IS IT FEAR... FEAR OF WHAT ONE OF THOSE HIRELINGS MIGHT NOW DO TO YOU!
MATT! HURRY! YOU'VE GOT TO GO GET... HELP!
L-L-LEMME ALONE! GO AWAY!
YES! IT IS FEAR! BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHAT THIS HAND CAN DO, DON'T YOU, CORD?
DON'T YOU, CORD!
C'MON, SAMMY, THE BOSS IS IN TROUBLE!
I'M WITH YA, ARLO!
HEATHER'S KNOWING MY DUAL IDENTITY MAKES GETTING AWAY TO CHANGE TO DAREDEVIL A LOT EASIER--
--ONLY NOW I NEED SOME-PLACE PRIVATE TO MAKE THAT CHANGE!
WHEN I LOST MY SIGHT, MY SENSES BECAME INCREDIBLY MORE ACUTE! AND RIGHT NOW THEY'RE TELLING ME THAT THERE'S A BUILDING NEARBY, SMALL LIKE A CHANGING ROOM!
HEY! WH-WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
SORRY, THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!

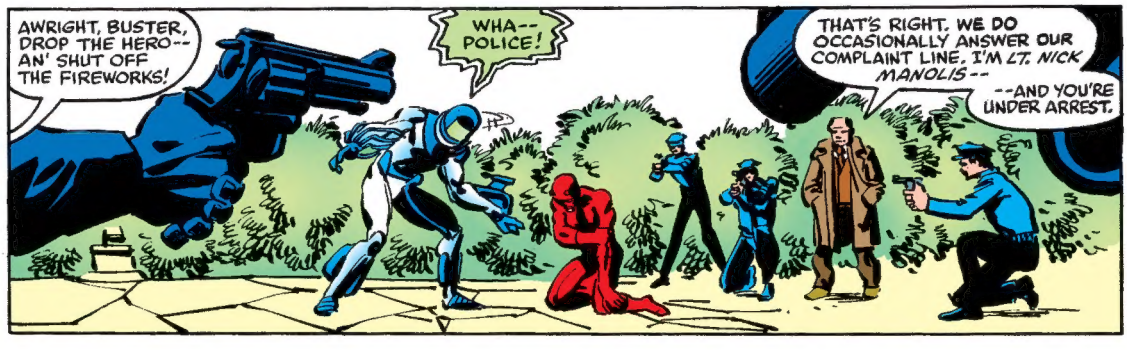
B-B-BUT, WAITAMINIT! I-I'M NOT DRESSED--!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS-- I PROMISE NOT TO LOOK!
IS THIS WHAT YOU REQUIRE FROM EMPLOYEES NOW, CORD? BRAWN, AND BLIND OBEDIENCE?
WHOK
BROK
CHUD
YOU PREFER THOSE QUALITIES OVER DILIGENCE? OVER DEDICATION? OVER LOYALTY?!?
BDAP
FTAK
EH--?!
OVER-CONFIDENT, AREN'T YOU, MAULER?
LET'S SEE HOW YOU DO AGAINST SOMEONE WHO'S MORE IN YOUR LEAGUE!
WHRAK
POINK
WHAT THE DEVIL?!

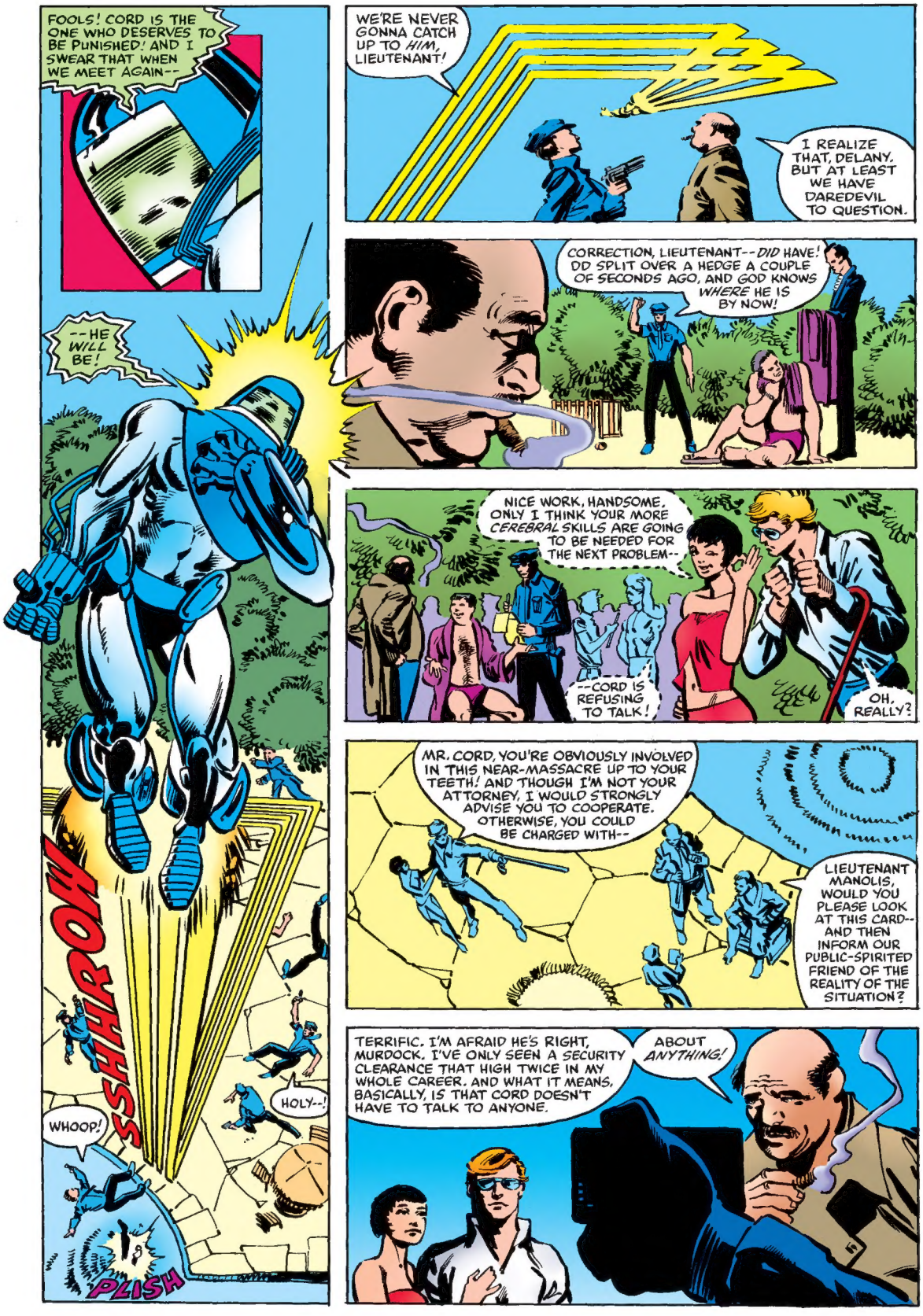

BUT... BUT YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE! THIS ISN'T YOUR FIGHT!
WHUK
ZZZZATCH
ANY FIGHT IS MINE, MISTER--


--WHEN THE LIVES OF INNOCENT BYSTANDERS--
ZZHR
ASH
--ARE PLACED IN JEOPARDY--
BTOOM
--WITH SUCH MINDLESS DISREGARD!

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! CORD IS THE ONLY ONE I WANT TO HURT! BUT NOW--

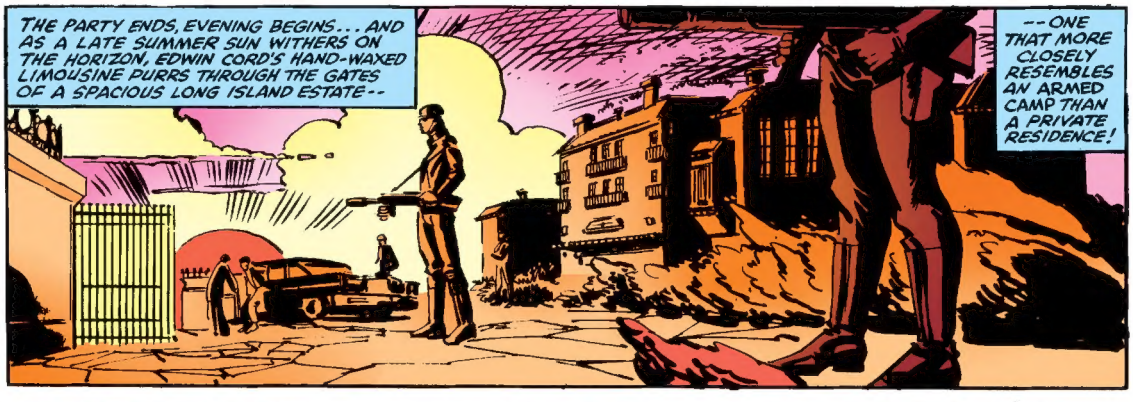

--YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE!
AGH! S-SOME SORT OF... ELECTRO-SHOCK! F-FEELS LIKE MY SKIN... IS BEING PEELED OFF... IN LAYERS!

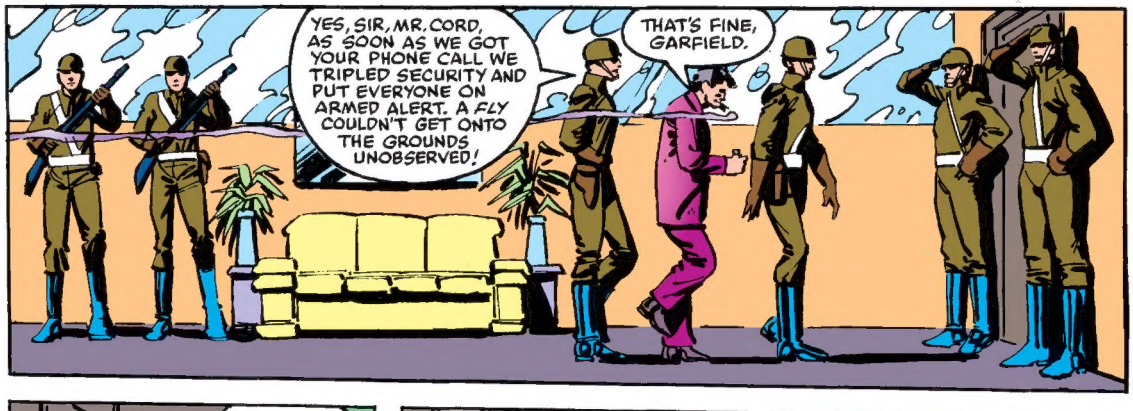

AWRIGHT, BUSTER, DROP THE HERO-- AN' SHUT OFF THE FIREWORKS!
WHA-- POLICE!
THAT'S RIGHT. WE DO OCCASIONALLY ANSWER OUR COMPLAINT LINE. I'M LT. NICK MANOLIS--
--AND YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.


FOOLS! CORD IS THE ONE WHO DESERVES TO BE PUNISHED! AND I SWEAR THAT WHEN WE MEET AGAIN--
--HE WILL BE!
SSHHROOH!
WHOOP!
HOLY--!
PLISH
WE'RE NEVER GONNA CATCH UP TO HIM, LIEUTENANT!
I REALIZE THAT, DELANY. BUT AT LEAST WE HAVE DAREDEVIL TO QUESTION.
CORRECTION, LIEUTENANT--DID HAVE! DD SPLIT OVER A HEDGE A COUPLE OF SECONDS AGO, AND GOD KNOWS WHERE HE IS BY NOW!
NICE WORK, HANDSOME, ONLY I THINK YOUR MORE CEREBRAL SKILLS ARE GOING TO BE NEEDED FOR THE NEXT PROBLEM--
--CORD IS REFUSING TO TALK!
OH, REALLY?
MR. CORD, YOU'RE OBVIOUSLY INVOLVED IN THIS NEAR-MASSACRE UP TO YOUR TEETH! AND THOUGH I'M NOT YOUR ATTORNEY, I WOULD STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO COOPERATE. OTHERWISE, YOU COULD BE CHARGED WITH--
LIEUTENANT MANOLIS, WOULD YOU PLEASE LOOK AT THIS CARD--AND THEN INFORM OUR PUBLIC-SPIRITED FRIEND OF THE REALITY OF THE SITUATION?
TERRIFIC. I'M AFRAID HE'S RIGHT, MURDOCK. I'VE ONLY SEEN A SECURITY CLEARANCE THAT HIGH TWICE IN MY WHOLE CAREER. AND WHAT IT MEANS, BASICALLY, IS THAT CORD DOESN'T HAVE TO TALK TO ANYONE.
ABOUT ANYTHING!

I SEE. WELL, THEN IF THAT'S THE LAW, I SUPPOSE THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO BE DONE. COME ON, HEATHER.

BY THE WAY, MR. CORD, YOU'D BEST HAVE YOUR WAITERS CHECK THE HORS D'OEUVRES-- I THINK THEY'VE BEEN IN THE SUN TOO LONG.
BECAUSE SOMETHING SMELLS VERY ROTTEN AROUND HERE!

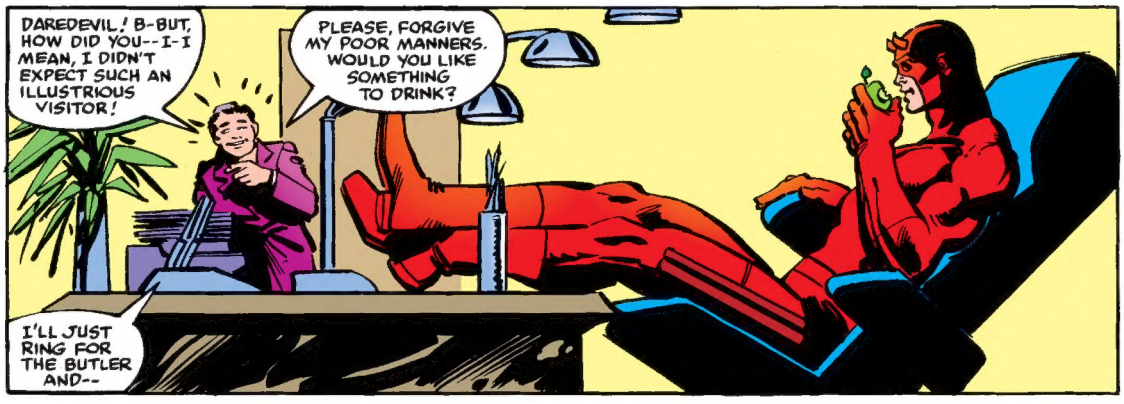

THE PARTY ENDS, EVENING BEGINS... AND AS A LATE SUMMER SUN WITHERS ON THE HORIZON, EDWIN CORD'S HAND-WAXED LIMOUSINE PURRS THROUGH THE GATES OF A SPACIOUS LONG ISLAND ESTATE--
--ONE THAT MORE CLOSELY RESEMBLES AN ARMED CAMP THAN A PRIVATE RESIDENCE!


YES, SIR, MR. CORD, AS SOON AS WE GOT YOUR PHONE CALL WE TRIPLED SECURITY AND PUT EVERYONE ON ARMED ALERT. A FLY COULDN'T GET ONTO THE GROUNDS UNOBSERVED!
THAT'S FINE, GARFIELD.

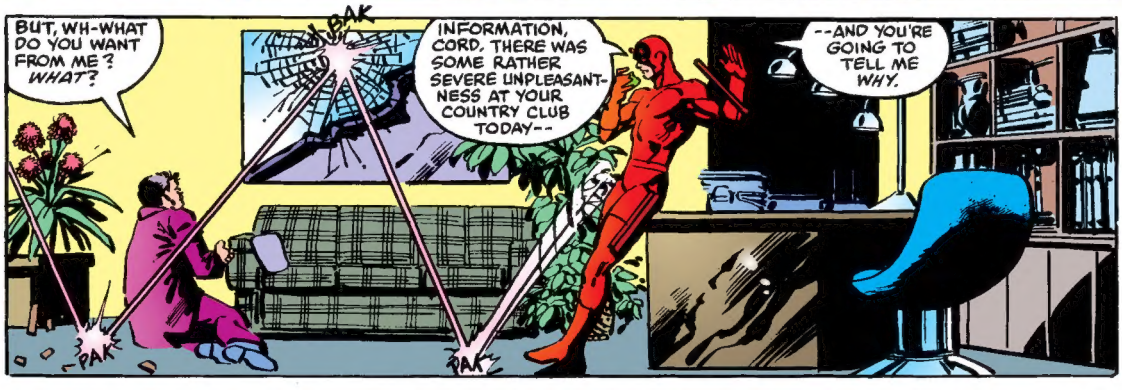
TELL THE BOYS THEY'LL BE REMEMBERED AT BONUS TIME.

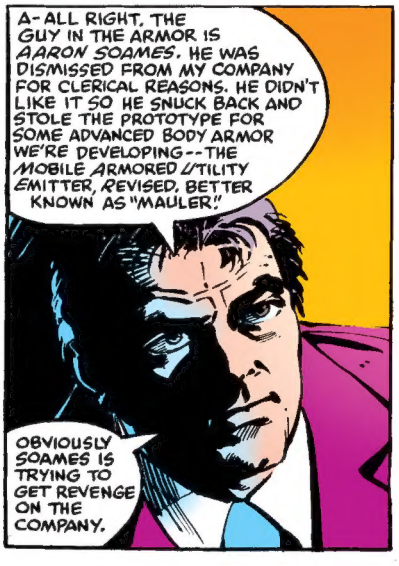
THOSE SECURITY TROOPS ARE THE BEST MONEY CAN RENT-- BUT IT'S WORTH EVERY PENNY TO FEEL SAFE, TO RELAX, TO KNOW THAT NO ONE COULD POSSIBLY GET TO ME WITHOUT--

HELLO, CORD. I BELIEVE YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL ME?
WHAT THE--?!

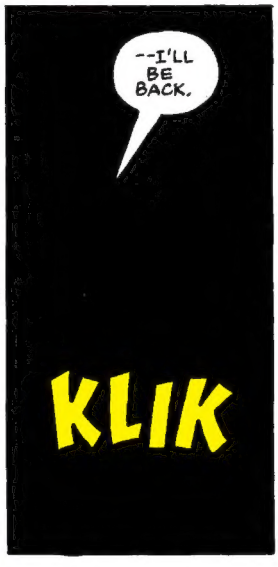

DAREDEVIL! B-BUT, HOW DID YOU--I-I MEAN, I DIDN'T EXPECT SUCH AN ILLUSTRIOUS VISITOR!
PLEASE, FORGIVE MY POOR MANNERS. WOULD YOU LIKE SOMETHING TO DRINK?
I'LL JUST RING FOR THE BUTLER AND--

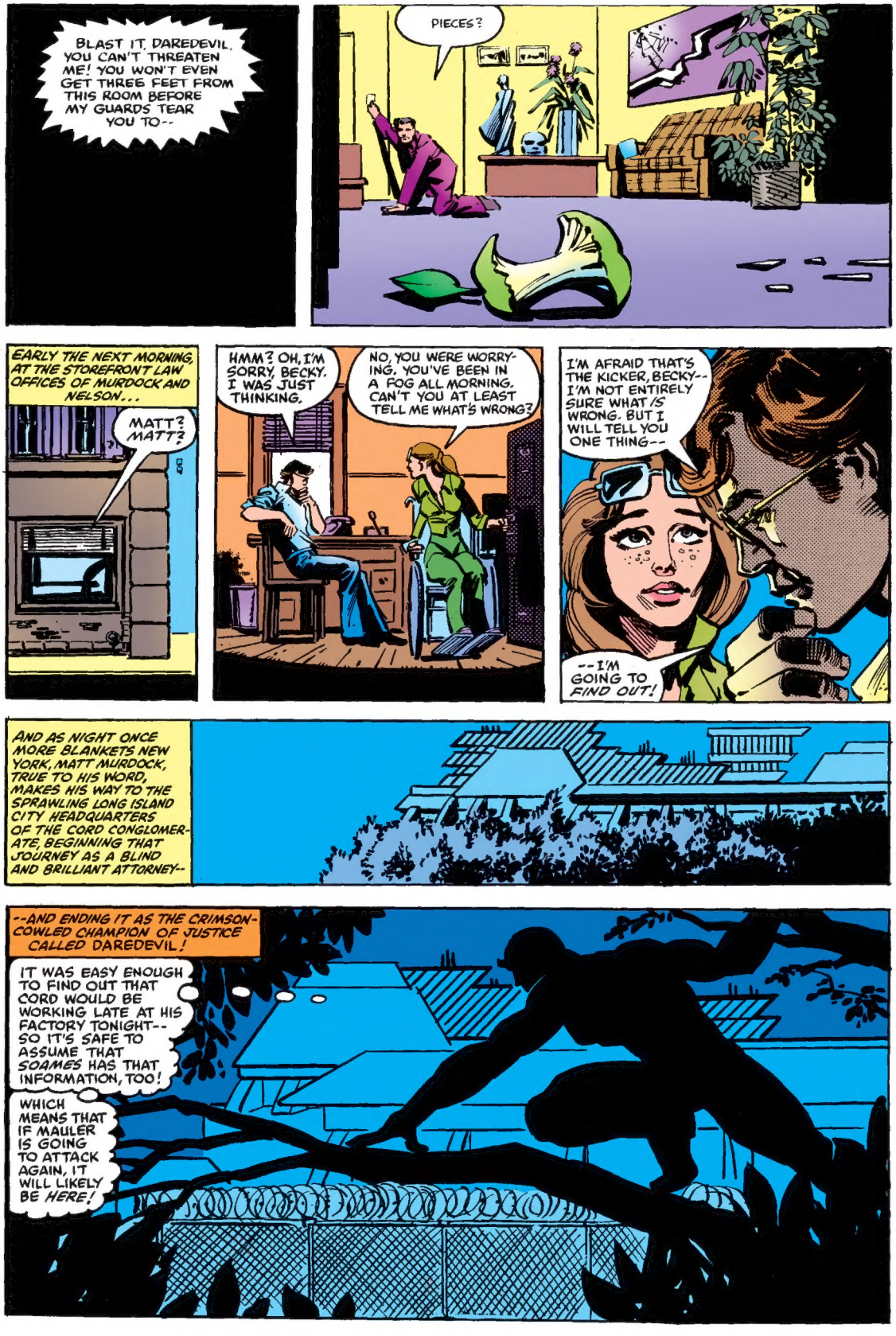
GET YOUR FINGER OFF THAT BUTTON, CORD--IF YOU WANT TO *KEEP* IT ON YOUR HAND!

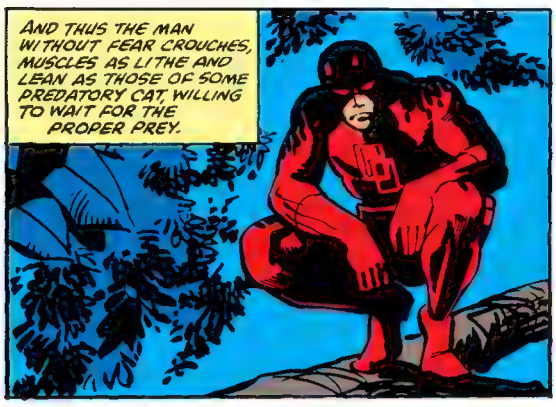

BUT, WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME? *WHAT*?
BAK
INFORMATION, CORD. THERE WAS SOME RATHER SEVERE UNPLEASANTNESS AT YOUR COUNTRY CLUB TODAY--
--AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME *WHY*.
PAK
PAK

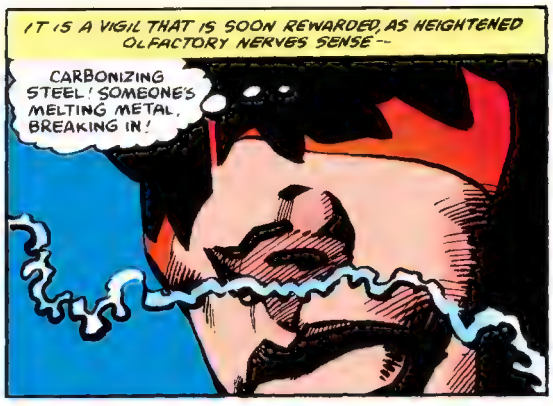

A-ALL RIGHT, THE GUY IN THE ARMOR IS *AARON SOAMES*. HE WAS DISMISSED FROM MY COMPANY FOR CLERICAL REASONS. HE DIDN'T LIKE IT SO HE SNUCK BACK AND STOLE THE PROTOTYPE FOR SOME ADVANCED BODY ARMOR WE'RE DEVELOPING--THE *M*OBILE *A*RMORED *U*TILITY *E*MITTER, *R*EVISED, BETTER KNOWN AS "MAULER."
OBVIOUSLY SOAMES IS TRYING TO GET REVENGE ON THE COMPANY.

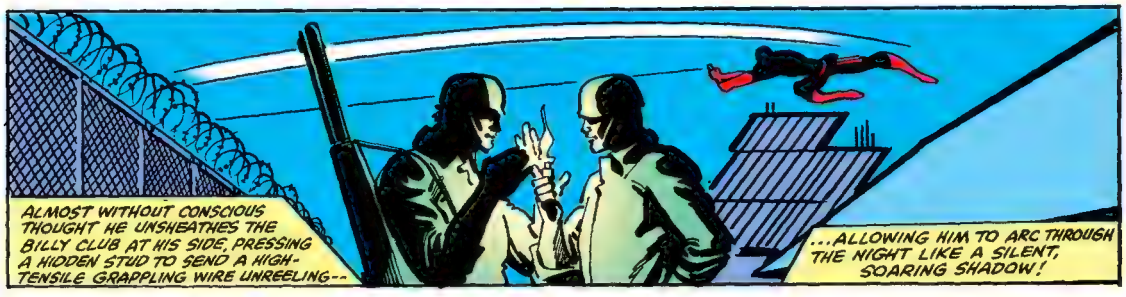
I DON'T THINK YOU'RE TELLING ME EVERYTHING, CORD, BUT AT LEAST YOU'VE GIVEN ME SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT. NOW I'LL GIVE *YOU* SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT: IF I FIND YOU'VE LIED TO ME--

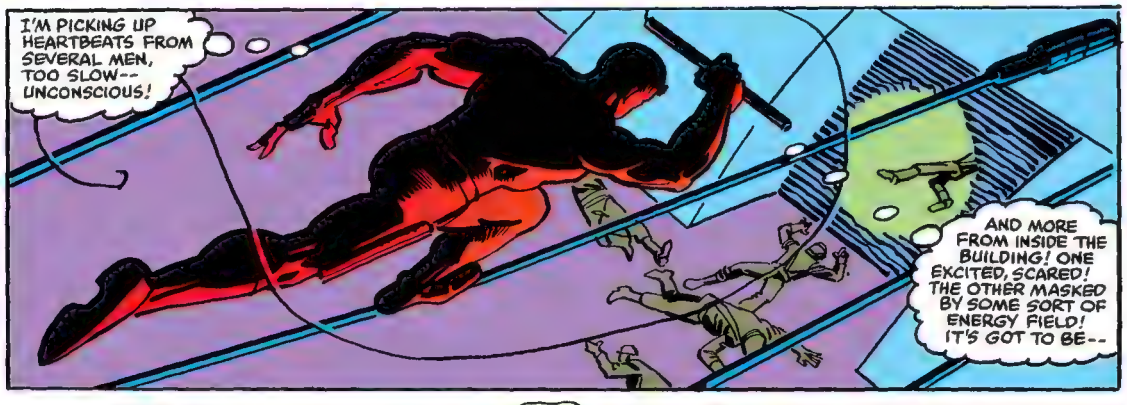

--I'LL BE BACK.
KLIK

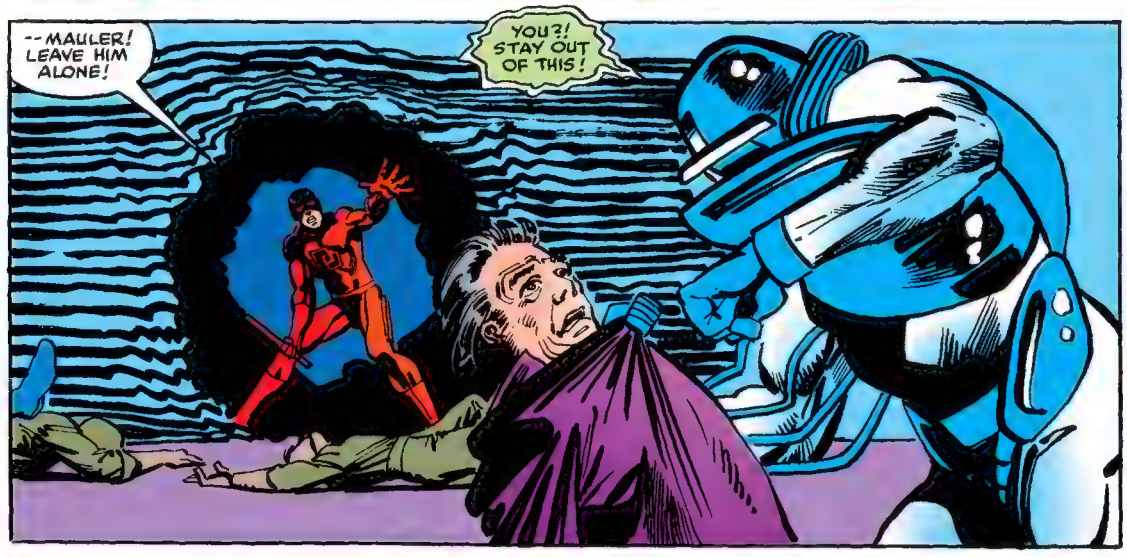

BLAST IT, DAREDEVIL, YOU CAN'T THREATEN ME! YOU WON'T EVEN GET THREE FEET FROM THIS ROOM BEFORE MY GUARDS TEAR YOU TO--
PIECES?
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, AT THE STOREFRONT LAW OFFICES OF MURDOCK AND NELSON...
MATT? MATT?
HMM? OH, I'M SORRY, BECKY. I WAS JUST THINKING.
NO, YOU WERE WORRYING. YOU'VE BEEN IN A FOG ALL MORNING. CAN'T YOU AT LEAST TELL ME WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M AFRAID THAT'S THE KICKER, BECKY-- I'M NOT ENTIRELY SURE WHAT IS WRONG. BUT I WILL TELL YOU ONE THING--
--I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!
AND AS NIGHT ONCE MORE BLANKETS NEW YORK, MATT MURDOCK, TRUE TO HIS WORD, MAKES HIS WAY TO THE SPRAWLING LONG ISLAND CITY HEADQUARTERS OF THE CORD CONGLOMERATE, BEGINNING THAT JOURNEY AS A BLIND AND BRILLIANT ATTORNEY--
--AND ENDING IT AS THE CRIMSON-COWLED CHAMPION OF JUSTICE CALLED DAREDEVIL!
IT WAS EASY ENOUGH TO FIND OUT THAT CORD WOULD BE WORKING LATE AT HIS FACTORY TONIGHT-- SO IT'S SAFE TO ASSUME THAT SOAMES HAS THAT INFORMATION, TOO!
WHICH MEANS THAT IF MAULER IS GOING TO ATTACK AGAIN, IT WILL LIKELY BE HERE!

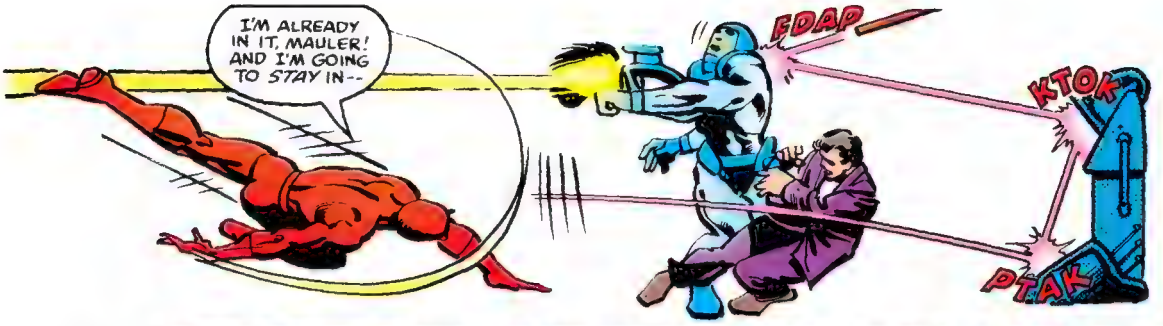

AND THUS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR CROUCHES, MUSCLES AS LITHE AND LEAN AS THOSE OF SOME PREDATORY CAT, WILLING TO WAIT FOR THE PROPER PREY.

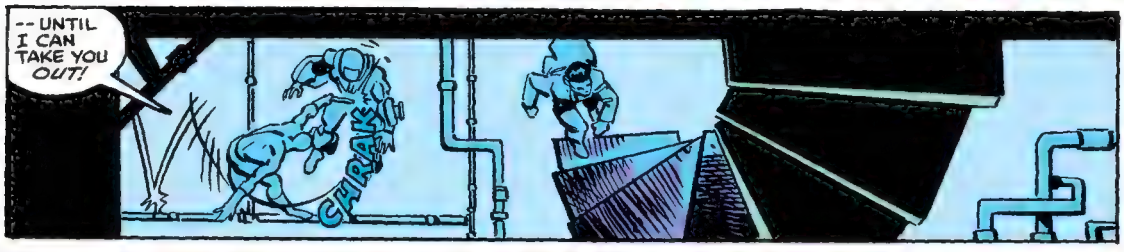

IT IS A VIGIL THAT IS SOON REWARDED, AS HEIGHTENED OLFACTORY NERVES SENSE--
CARBONIZING STEEL! SOMEONE'S MELTING METAL, BREAKING IN!

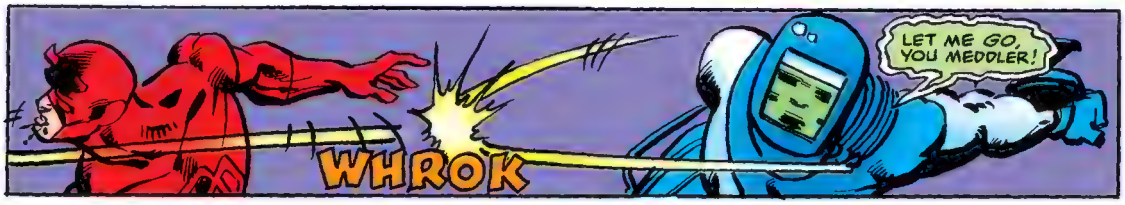

ALMOST WITHOUT CONSCIOUS THOUGHT HE UNSHEATHES THE BILLY CLUB AT HIS SIDE, PRESSING A HIDDEN STUD TO SEND A HIGH-TENSILE GRAPPLING WIRE UNREELING--
...ALLOWING HIM TO ARC THROUGH THE NIGHT LIKE A SILENT, SOARING SHADOW!

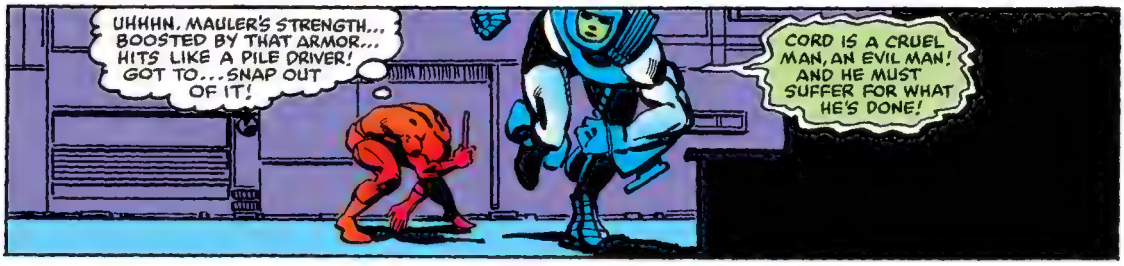

I'M PICKING UP HEARTBEATS FROM SEVERAL MEN, TOO SLOW-- UNCONSCIOUS!
AND MORE FROM INSIDE THE BUILDING! ONE EXCITED, SCARED! THE OTHER MASKED BY SOME SORT OF ENERGY FIELD! IT'S GOT TO BE--

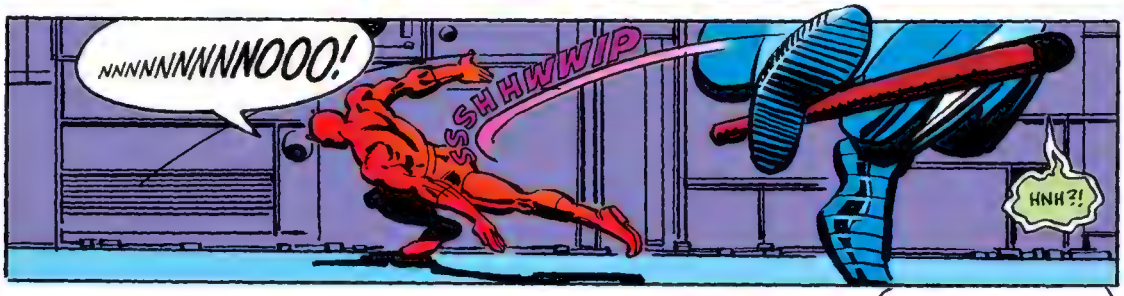

--MAULER! LEAVE HIM ALONE!
YOU?! STAY OUT OF THIS!

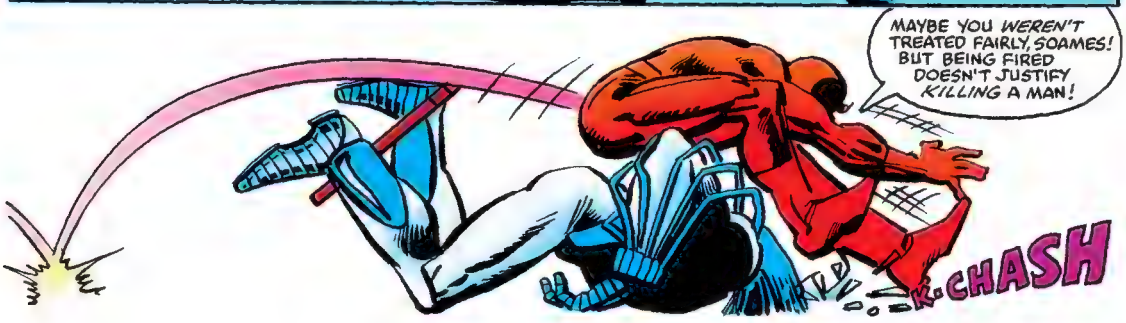

I'M ALREADY IN IT, MAULER! AND I'M GOING TO STAY IN--
FDAP
KTOK
PTAK

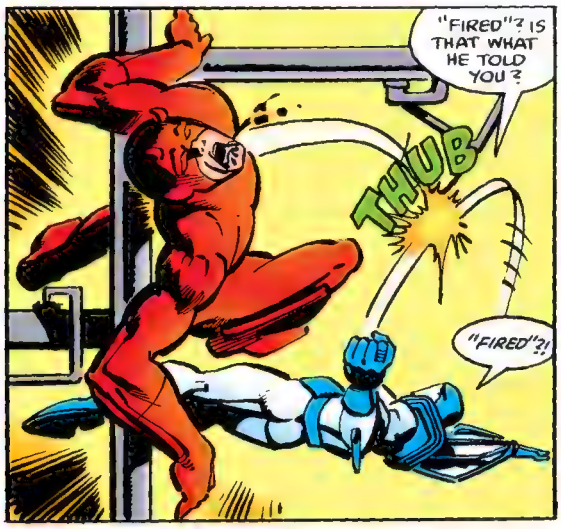

-- UNTIL I CAN TAKE YOU OUT!
CHRAK


LET ME GO, YOU MEDDLER!
WHROK

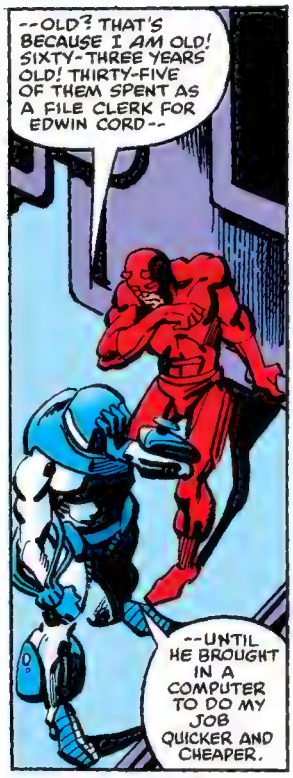

UHHHN. MAULER'S STRENGTH... BOOSTED BY THAT ARMOR... HITS LIKE A PILE DRIVER! GOT TO...SNAP OUT OF IT!
CORD IS A CRUEL MAN, AN EVIL MAN! AND HE MUST SUFFER FOR WHAT HE'S DONE!

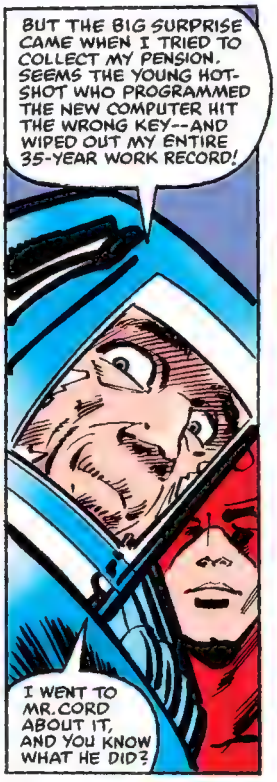

NNNNNNNNNOOO!
SSHHWWIP
HNH?!


MAYBE YOU WEREN'T TREATED FAIRLY, SOAMES! BUT BEING FIRED DOESN'T JUSTIFY KILLING A MAN!
K-CHASH

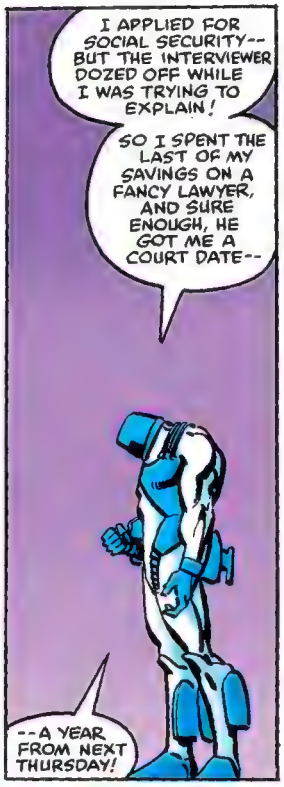

"FIRED"? IS THAT WHAT HE TOLD YOU?
THUB
"FIRED"?!

LOOK AT THIS FACE, MAN! DO I LOOK LIKE THE KIND OF PERSON WHO'D GET HIMSELF FIRED?
YOUR VOICE! WITHOUT THE MASK TO MUFFLE IT, IT SOUNDS--

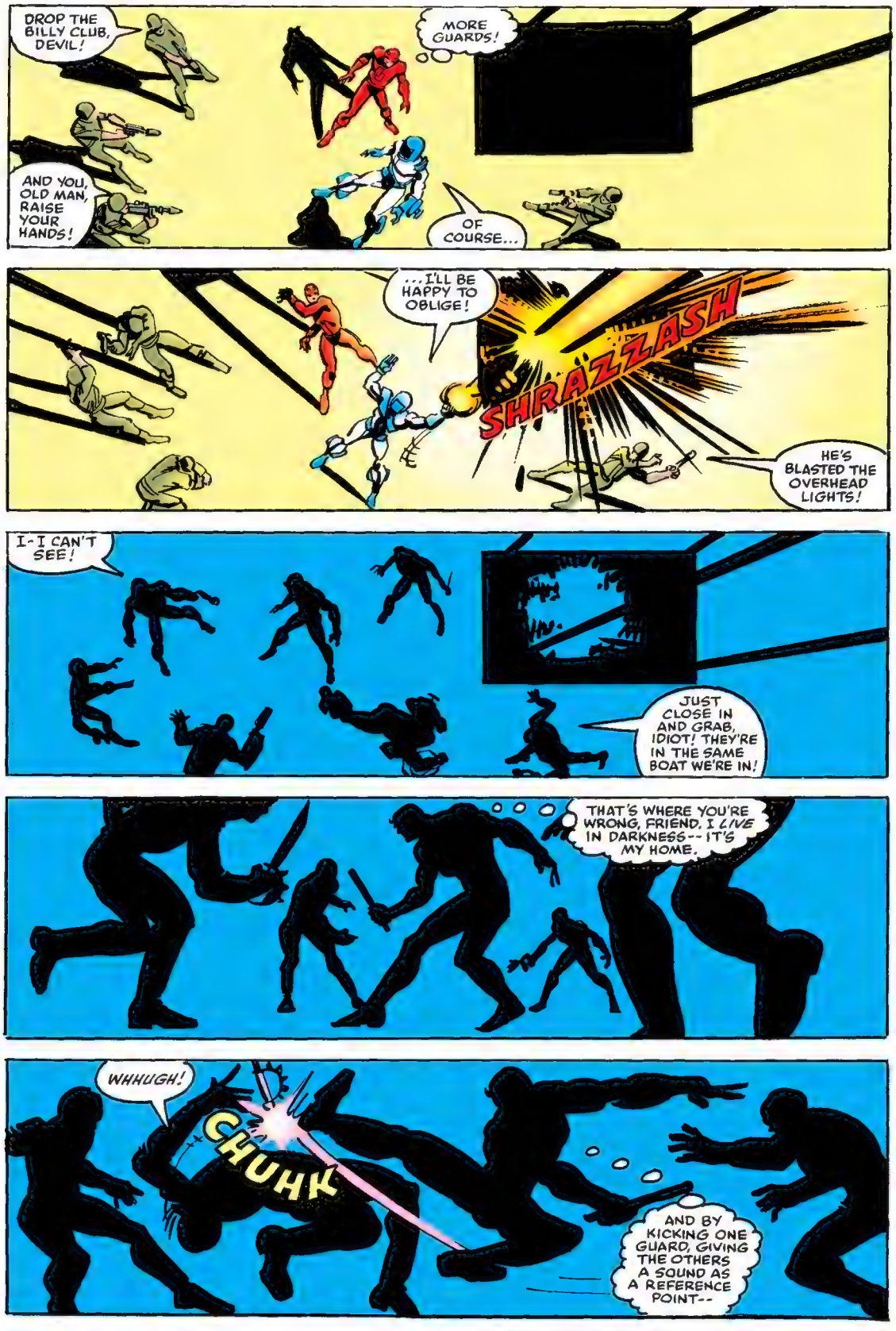

--OLD? THAT'S BECAUSE I AM OLD! SIXTY-THREE YEARS OLD! THIRTY-FIVE OF THEM SPENT AS A FILE CLERK FOR EDWIN CORD--
--UNTIL HE BROUGHT IN A COMPUTER TO DO MY JOB QUICKER AND CHEAPER.


BUT THE BIG SURPRISE CAME WHEN I TRIED TO COLLECT MY PENSION. SEEMS THE YOUNG HOT-SHOT WHO PROGRAMMED THE NEW COMPUTER HIT THE WRONG KEY--AND WIPED OUT MY ENTIRE 35-YEAR WORK RECORD!
I WENT TO MR. CORD ABOUT IT, AND YOU KNOW WHAT HE DID?

HE SMILED. HE SAID, "SORRY, SOAMES--NO RECORD, NO PENSION."
AND HE SMILED.

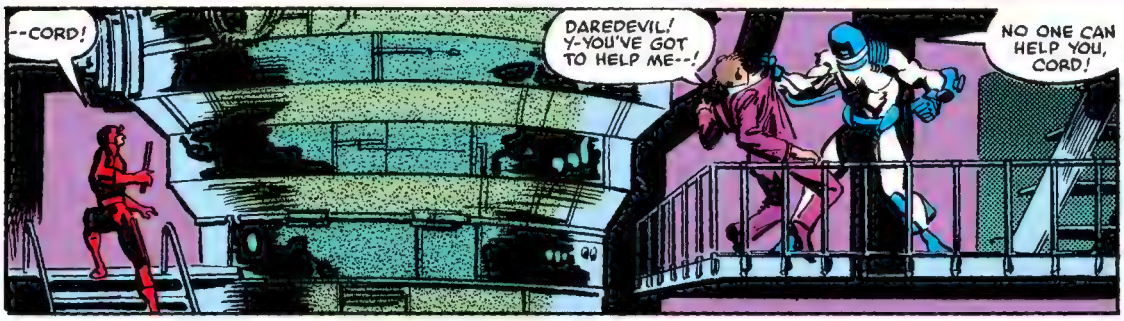

I APPLIED FOR SOCIAL SECURITY--BUT THE INTERVIEWER DOZED OFF WHILE I WAS TRYING TO EXPLAIN!
SO I SPENT THE LAST OF MY SAVINGS ON A FANCY LAWYER, AND SURE ENOUGH, HE GOT ME A COURT DATE--
--A YEAR FROM NEXT THURSDAY!

THAT WAS WHEN I STOLE THIS ARMOR, FIGURING THAT IT WOULD GIVE ME THE STRENGTH I NEEDED TO MAKE CORD PAY!
THE ONLY THING YOU'RE GONNA BE MAKIN', OLD MAN, IS LICENSE PLATES!
WHA--?

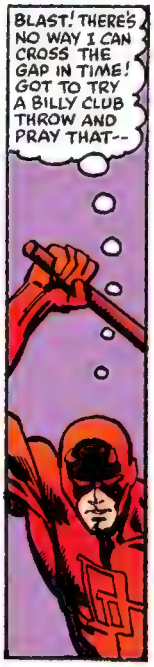

DROP THE BILLY CLUB, DEVIL!
MORE GUARDS!
AND YOU, OLD MAN, RAISE YOUR HANDS!
OF COURSE...
...I'LL BE HAPPY TO OBLIGE!
SHRAZZASH
HE'S BLASTED THE OVERHEAD LIGHTS!
I-I CAN'T SEE!
JUST CLOSE IN AND GRAB, IDIOT! THEY'RE IN THE SAME BOAT WE'RE IN!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, FRIEND. I LIVE IN DARKNESS-- IT'S MY HOME.
WHHUGH!
CHUHK
AND BY KICKING ONE GUARD, GIVING THE OTHERS A SOUND AS A REFERENCE POINT--

OOF!
OCH!
THUBUMB
--I CAN MAKE THAT DARKNESS WORK *FOR* ME!

I GOT 'IM!
YA GOT *ME*, STUPID!
OUCH!
I SENSED MAULER SLIPPING AWAY RIGHT AFTER THE HEAT FROM THE LIGHTS STOPPED. I JUST HOPE I CAN FIND *HIM* BEFORE HE FINDS--
AW, GEEZ! I'M SORRY, CHET!


--CORD!
DAREDEVIL! Y-YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME--!
NO ONE CAN HELP YOU, CORD!

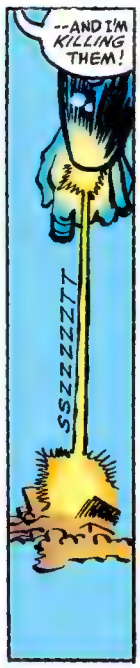
IT'S TIME FOR *JUSTICE* TO PREVAIL!


BLAST! THERE'S NO WAY I CAN CROSS THE GAP IN TIME! GOT TO TRY A BILLY CLUB THROW AND PRAY THAT--

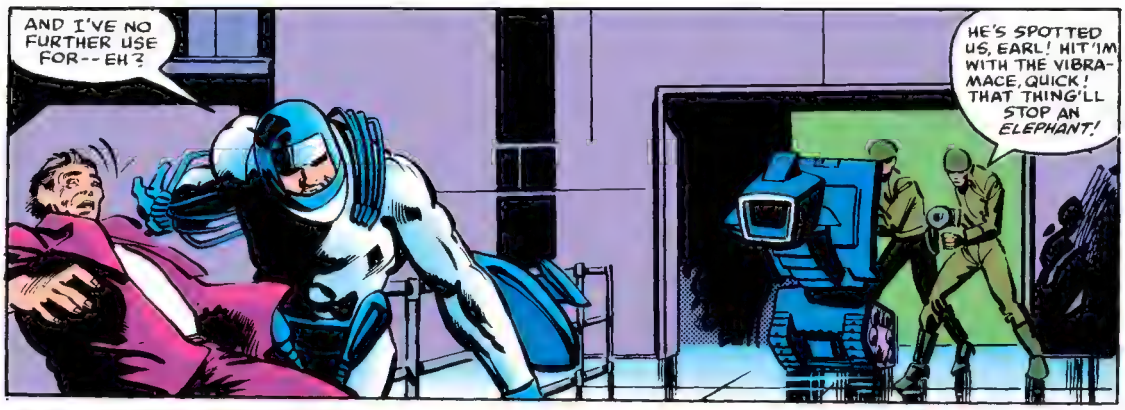
HEY! WH-WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH MY WALLET?
I'M RE-MOVING YOUR *LIFE*, CORD!

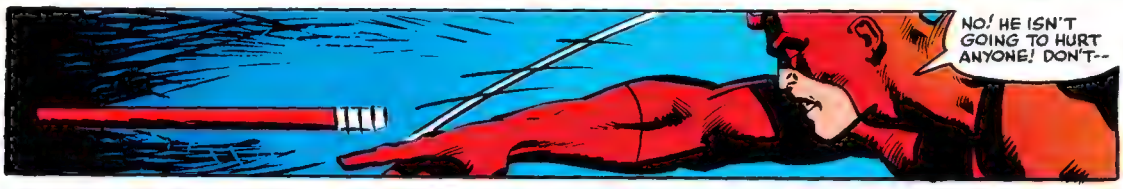
I'M TAKING OUT YOUR CREDIT CARDS, BANK CARDS, DRIVER'S LICENSE--ALL THE PETTY PLASTIC NUMBERS THAT MAKE YOUR EXIST-ENCE OFFICIAL.

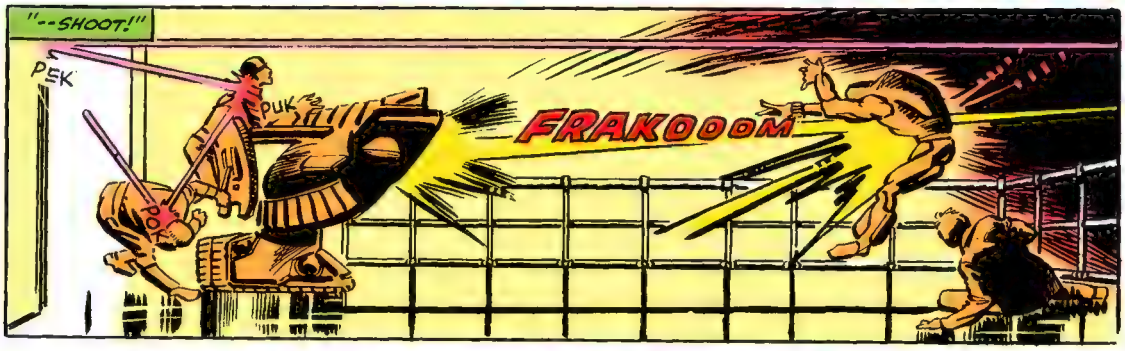
THE NUMBERS THAT YOU AND YOUR COMPUTER *DENIED* TO ME! I'M TAKING THEM OUT--

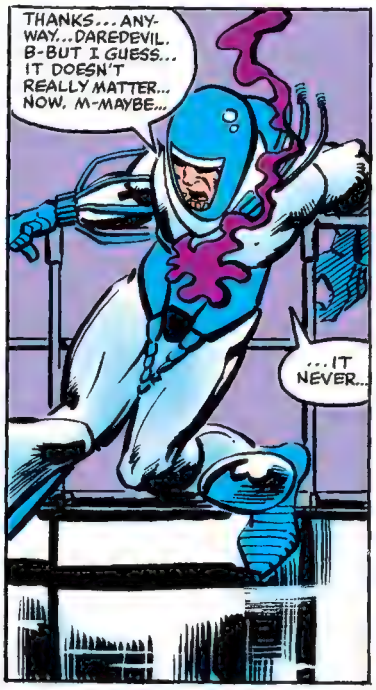

--AND I'M *KILLING* THEM!
LLZZZZZZSS

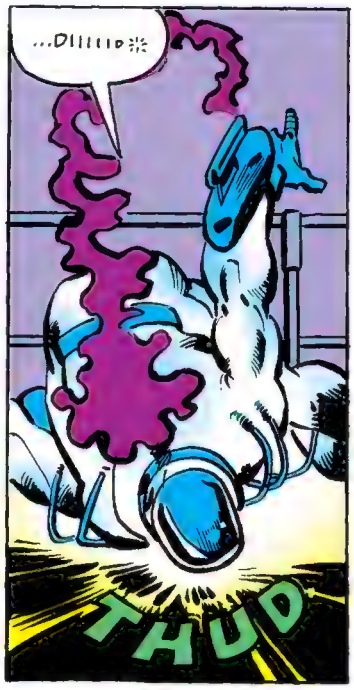
SO WELCOME TO MY WORLD, MR. CORD. NOW...
--*YOU* DON'T EXIST, EITHER!

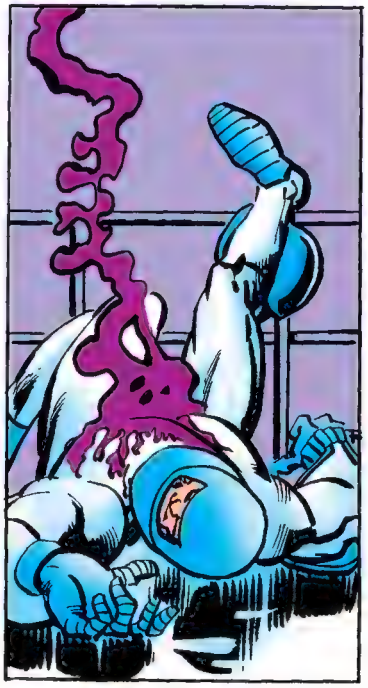

AND I'VE NO FURTHER USE FOR--EH?
HE'S SPOTTED US, EARL! HIT 'IM WITH THE VIBRA-MACE, QUICK! THAT THING'LL STOP AN ELEPHANT!

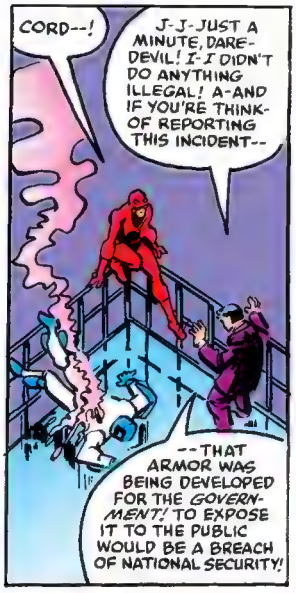

NO! HE ISN'T GOING TO HURT ANYONE! DON'T--


"--SHOOT!"
PEK
PUK
POK
FRAKOOOM

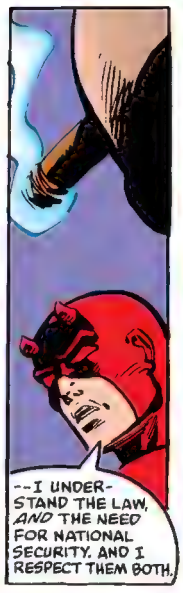

THANKS... ANYWAY... DAREDEVIL. B-BUT I GUESS... IT DOESN'T REALLY MATTER... NOW. M-MAYBE...
...IT NEVER...


...Dllllip
THUD




CORD--!
J-J-JUST A MINUTE, DAREDEVIL! I-I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING ILLEGAL! A-AND IF YOU'RE THINKOF REPORTING THIS INCIDENT--
--THAT ARMOR WAS BEING DEVELOPED FOR THE GOVERNMENT! TO EXPOSE IT TO THE PUBLIC WOULD BE A BREACH OF NATIONAL SECURITY!

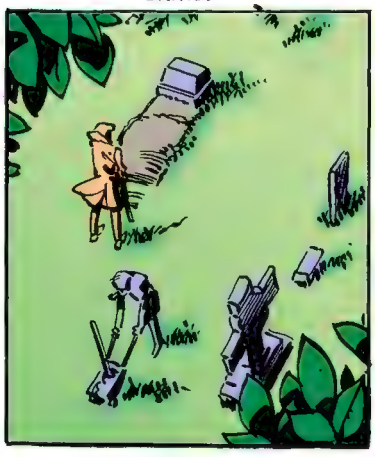
I-IT'S THE LAW! YOU UNDERSTAND THAT, D-DON'T YOU?
YES, MR. CORD--


--I UNDERSTAND THE LAW, AND THE NEED FOR NATIONAL SECURITY. AND I RESPECT THEM BOTH.

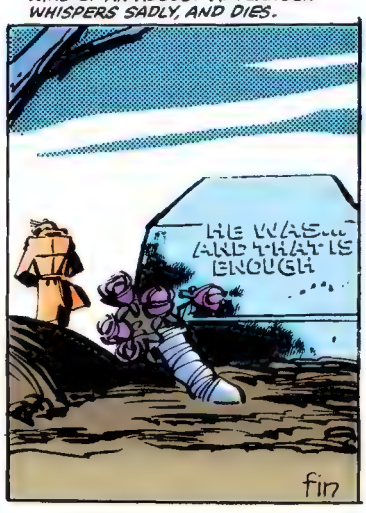
WHOOD

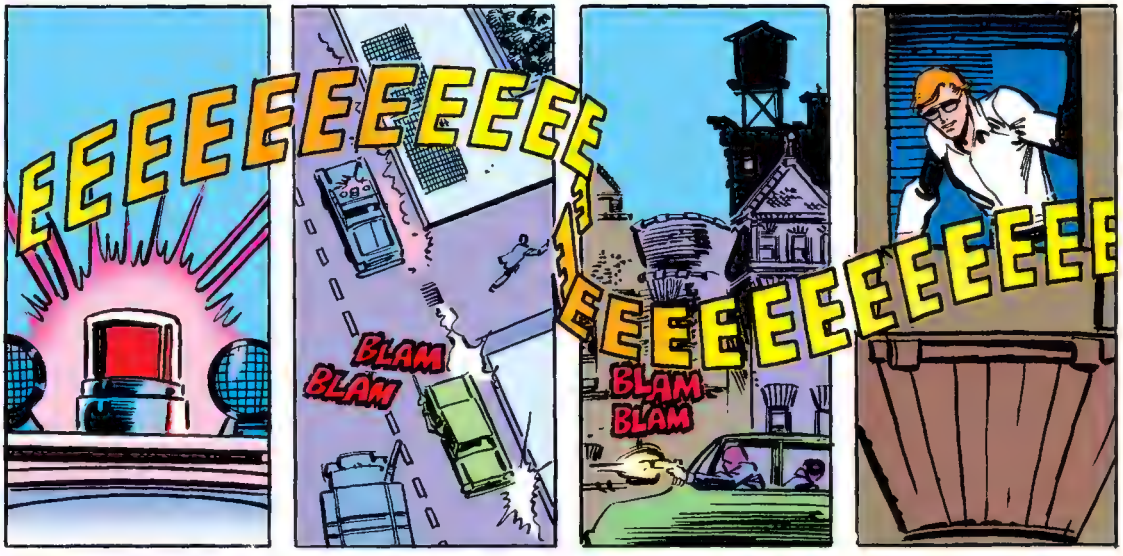
MOST OF THE TIME...

EPILOGUE: THE DAY IS COLD FOR SUMMER, COLD AND GRAY. AND FEW MOURNERS HAVE COME TO ATTEND THE FUNERAL OF ONE AARON SOAMES.
A LANDLORD, A DISTANT COUSIN...

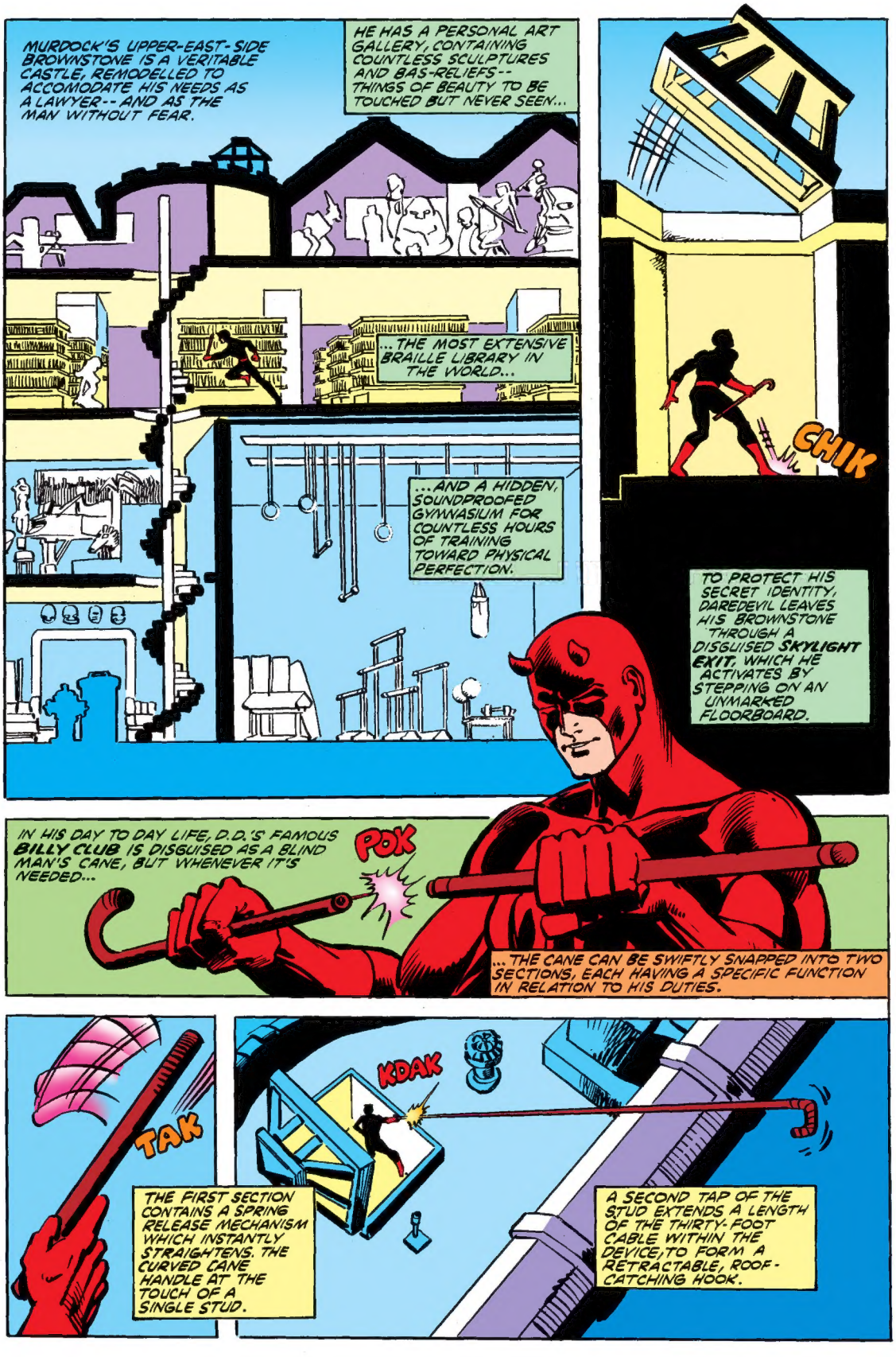

...AND A TALL, OVERCOATED MAN WHO HAD STOOD OFF TO ONE SIDE AS THE EULOGY HAD BEEN READ, AND WHO ONLY NOW APPROACHES THE FRESHLY-FILLED GRAVE.

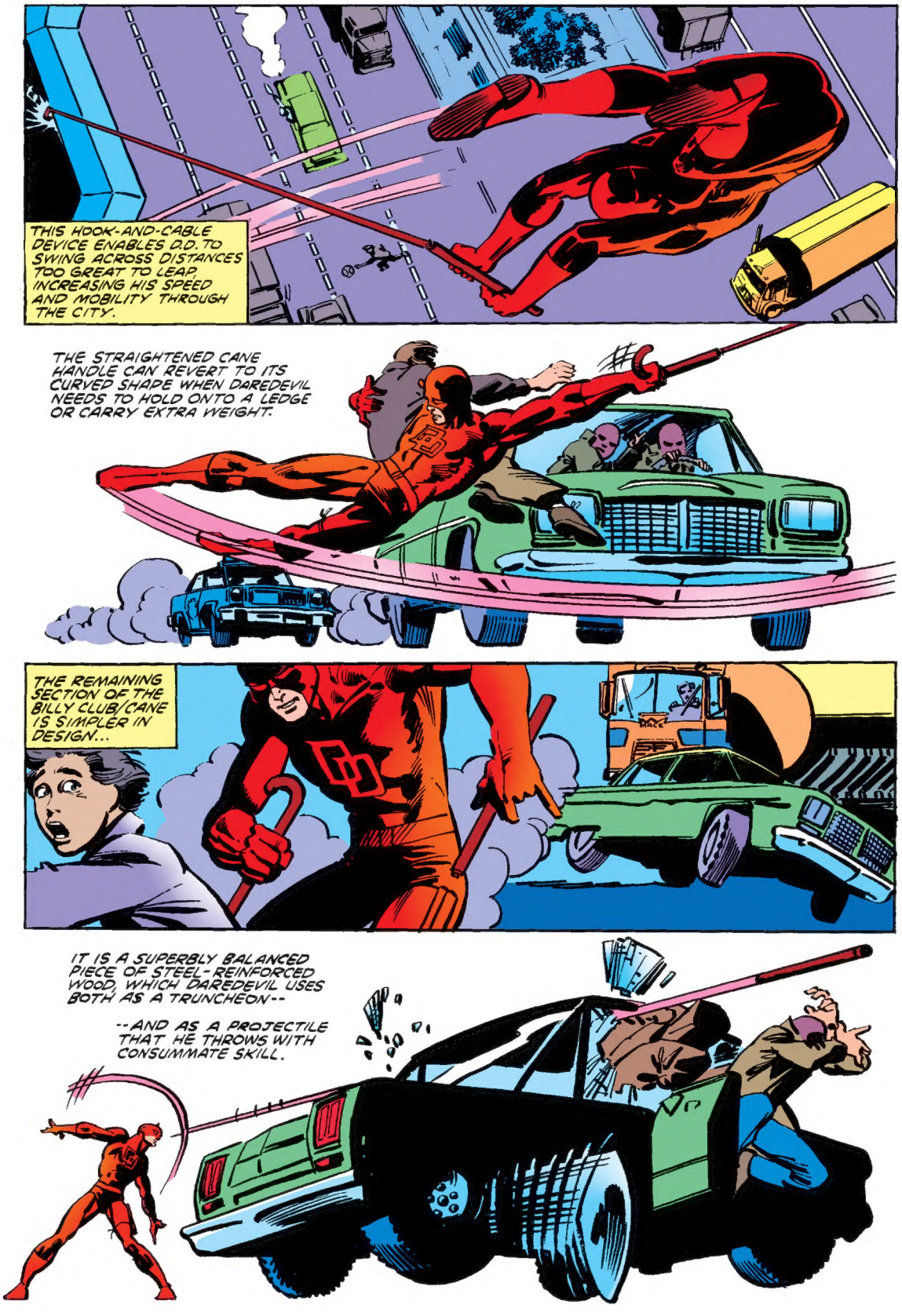
HE KNEELS, PLACING FLOWERS BEFORE A STONE MARKER DONATED BY ATTORNEY MATTHEW MURDOCK, THEN RISES SILENTLY AND TURNS AWAY...

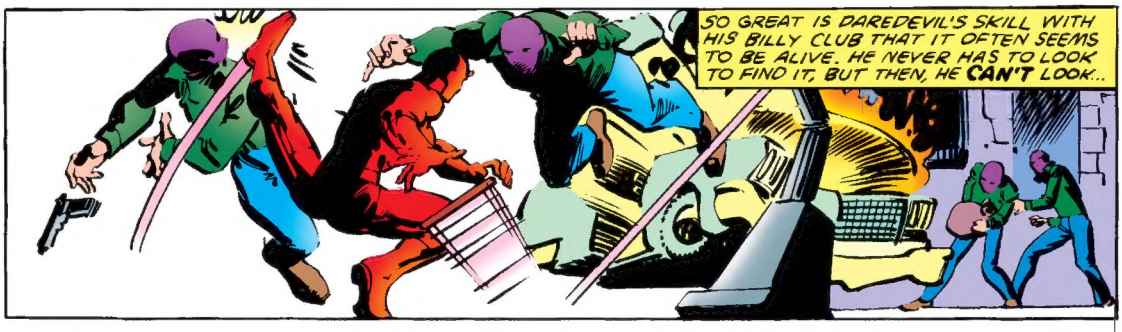

...WHILE IN THE GRASS NEARBY, THE WIND OF AN AUGUST AFTERNOON WHISPERS SADLY, AND DIES.
HE WAS... AND THAT IS ENOUGH
fin

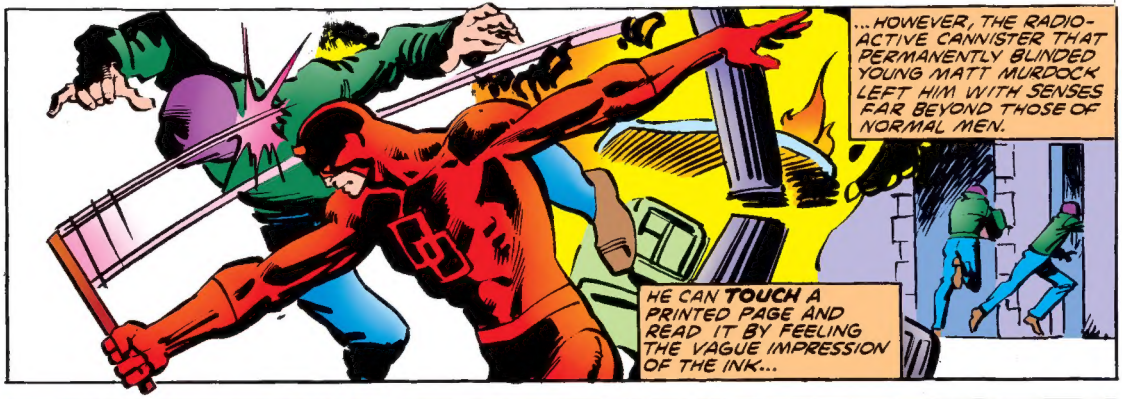

EEEEEEEEEEEE
BLAM BLAM
EEEEEEEEEEEE
BLAM BLAM

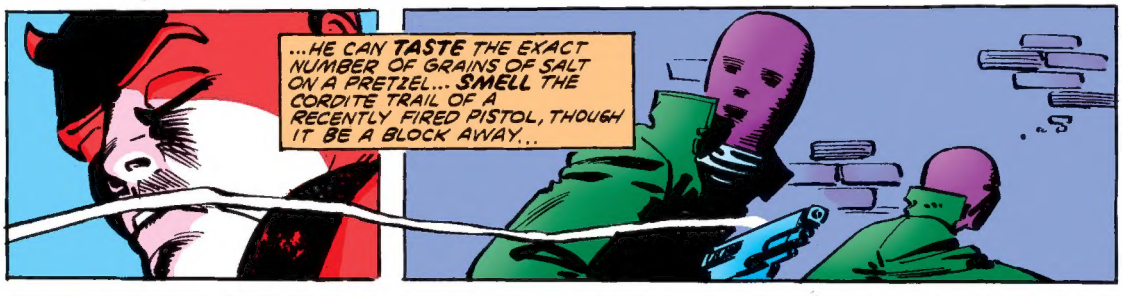
HIS NAME IS MATTHEW MURDOCK AND HE IS BLIND.
TO THE WORLD AT LARGE HE IS RESPECTED AND ADMIRED AS A MAN WHO HAS OVERCOME HIS AWESOME HANDICAP TO BECOME ONE OF THE NATIONS FOREMOST ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. HE IS AN INSPIRATION TO MANY-- AN EXAMPLE OF HOW FAR ONE MAN CAN EXCEL.
BUT THEY DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT!
JOIN US NOW, AS WE EXPLORE THE HIDDEN SECRETS OF MATT MURDOCK-- AS WE LEARN THE SECRETS OF THE MAN CALLED DAREDEVIL.
DARK SECRETS

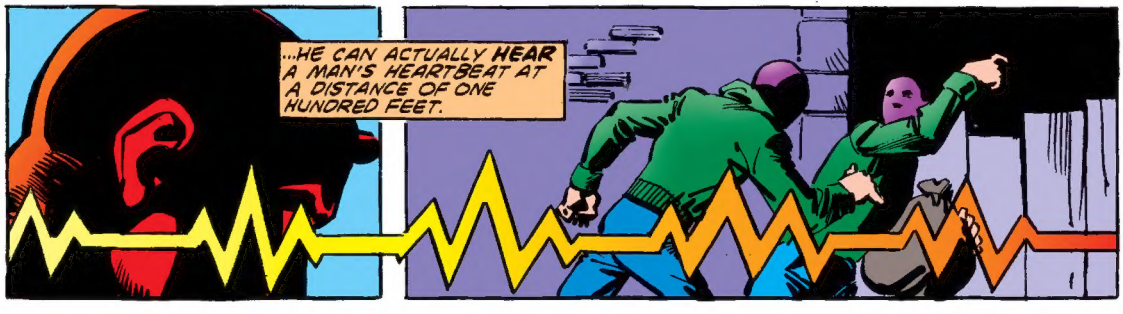

MURDOCK'S UPPER-EAST-SIDE BROWNSTONE IS A VERITABLE CASTLE, REMODELLED TO ACCOMODATE HIS NEEDS AS A LAWYER-- AND AS THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR.
HE HAS A PERSONAL ART GALLERY, CONTAINING COUNTLESS SCULPTURES AND BAS-RELIEFS-- THINGS OF BEAUTY TO BE TOUCHED BUT NEVER SEEN...
...THE MOST EXTENSIVE BRAILLE LIBRARY IN THE WORLD...
...AND A HIDDEN, SOUNDPROOFED GYMNASIUM FOR COUNTLESS HOURS OF TRAINING TOWARD PHYSICAL PERFECTION.
CHIK
TO PROTECT HIS SECRET IDENTITY, DAREDEVIL LEAVES HIS BROWNSTONE THROUGH A DISGUISED SKYLIGHT EXIT, WHICH HE ACTIVATES BY STEPPING ON AN UNMARKED FLOORBOARD.
IN HIS DAY TO DAY LIFE, D.D.'S FAMOUS BILLY CLUB IS DISGUISED AS A BLIND MAN'S CANE, BUT WHENEVER IT'S NEEDED...
POK
...THE CANE CAN BE SWIFTLY SNAPPED INTO TWO SECTIONS, EACH HAVING A SPECIFIC FUNCTION IN RELATION TO HIS DUTIES.
TAK
THE FIRST SECTION CONTAINS A SPRING RELEASE MECHANISM WHICH INSTANTLY STRAIGHTENS THE CURVED CANE HANDLE AT THE TOUCH OF A SINGLE STUD.
KDAK
A SECOND TAP OF THE STUD EXTENDS A LENGTH OF THE THIRTY-FOOT CABLE WITHIN THE DEVICE, TO FORM A RETRACTABLE, ROOF-CATCHING HOOK.

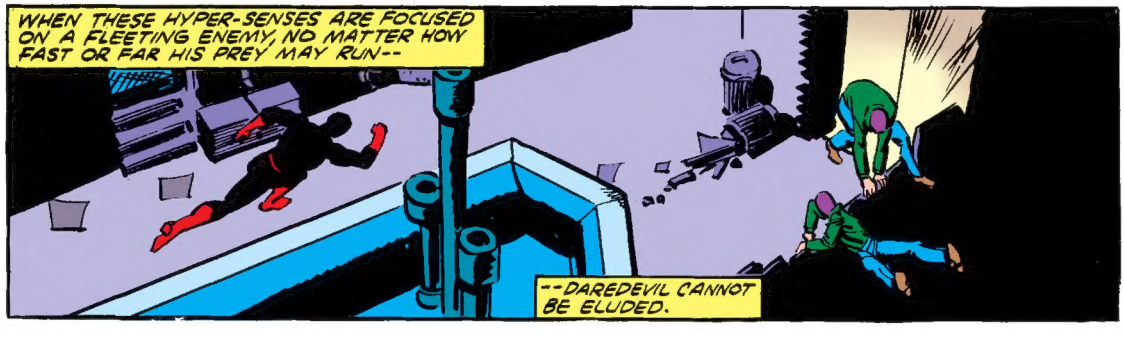

THIS HOOK-AND-CABLE DEVICE ENABLES D.D. TO SWING ACROSS DISTANCES TOO GREAT TO LEAP, INCREASING HIS SPEED AND MOBILITY THROUGH THE CITY.
THE STRAIGHTENED CANE HANDLE CAN REVERT TO ITS CURVED SHAPE WHEN DAREDEVIL NEEDS TO HOLD ONTO A LEDGE OR CARRY EXTRA WEIGHT.
THE REMAINING SECTION OF THE BILLY CLUB/CANE IS SIMPLER IN DESIGN...
IT IS A SUPERBLY BALANCED PIECE OF STEEL-REINFORCED WOOD, WHICH DAREDEVIL USES BOTH AS A TRUNCHEON--
--AND AS A PROJECTILE THAT HE THROWS WITH CONSUMMATE SKILL.

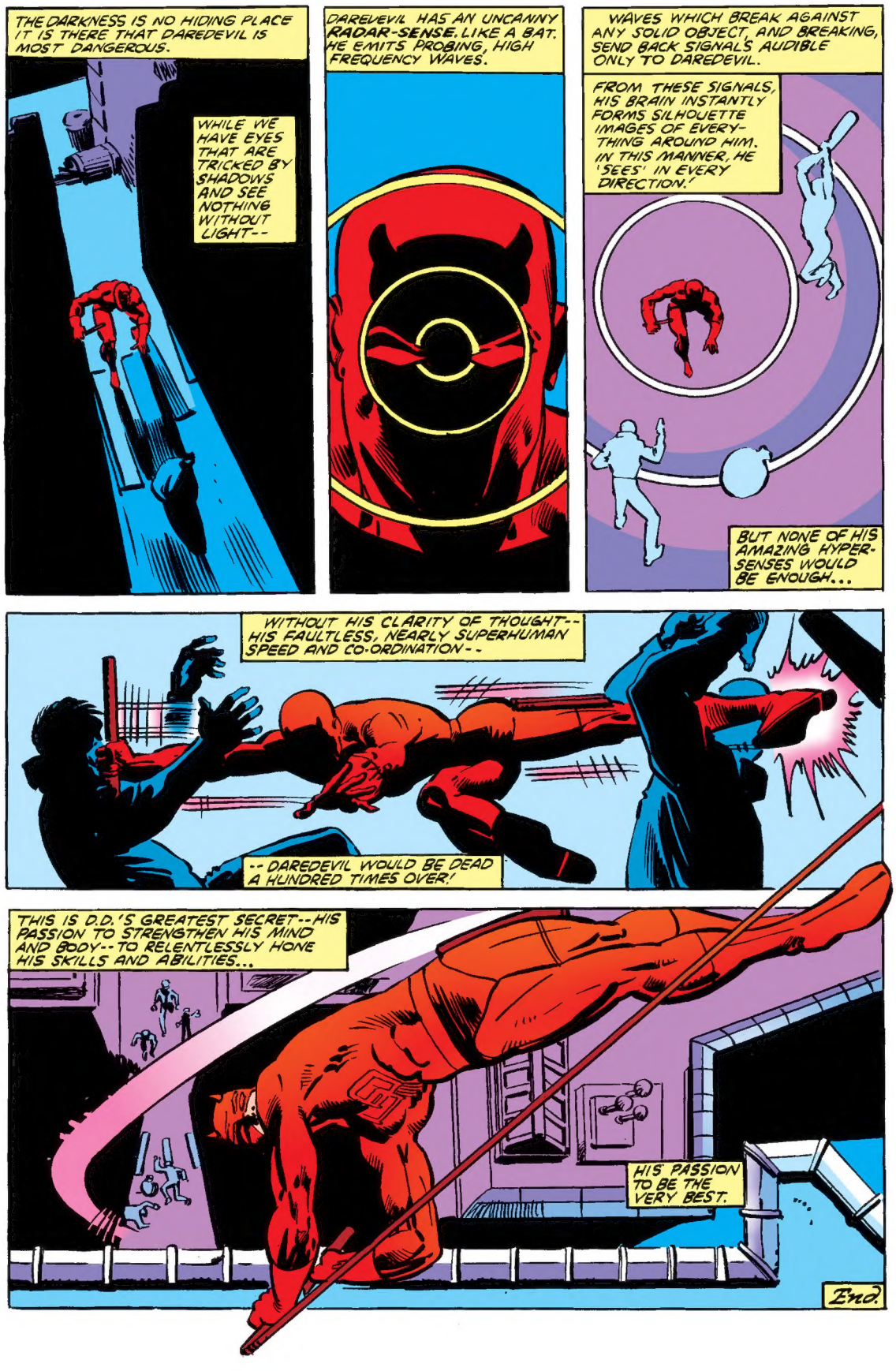

SO GREAT IS DAREDEVIL'S SKILL WITH HIS BILLY CLUB THAT IT OFTEN SEEMS TO BE ALIVE. HE NEVER HAS TO LOOK TO FIND IT, BUT THEN, HE **CAN'T** LOOK..


...HOWEVER, THE RADIO-ACTIVE CANNISTER THAT PERMANENTLY BLINDED YOUNG MATT MURDOCK LEFT HIM WITH SENSES FAR BEYOND THOSE OF NORMAL MEN.
HE CAN **TOUCH** A PRINTED PAGE AND READ IT BY FEELING THE VAGUE IMPRESSION OF THE INK...


...HE CAN **TASTE** THE EXACT NUMBER OF GRAINS OF SALT ON A PRETZEL... **SMELL** THE CORDITE TRAIL OF A RECENTLY FIRED PISTOL, THOUGH IT BE A BLOCK AWAY...


...HE CAN ACTUALLY **HEAR** A MAN'S HEARTBEAT AT A DISTANCE OF ONE HUNDRED FEET.


WHEN THESE HYPER-SENSES ARE FOCUSED ON A FLEETING ENEMY, NO MATTER HOW FAST OR FAR HIS PREY MAY RUN--
--DAREDEVIL CANNOT BE ELUDED.


THE DARKNESS IS NO HIDING PLACE IT IS THERE THAT DAREDEVIL IS MOST DANGEROUS.
WHILE WE HAVE EYES THAT ARE TRICKED BY SHADOWS AND SEE NOTHING WITHOUT LIGHT--
DAREDEVIL HAS AN UNCANNY RADAR-SENSE. LIKE A BAT. HE EMITS PROBING, HIGH FREQUENCY WAVES.
WAVES WHICH BREAK AGAINST ANY SOLID OBJECT, AND BREAKING, SEND BACK SIGNALS AUDIBLE ONLY TO DAREDEVIL.
FROM THESE SIGNALS, HIS BRAIN INSTANTLY FORMS SILHOUETTE IMAGES OF EVERY-THING AROUND HIM. IN THIS MANNER, HE 'SEES' IN EVERY DIRECTION.'
BUT NONE OF HIS AMAZING HYPER-SENSES WOULD BE ENOUGH...
WITHOUT HIS CLARITY OF THOUGHT-- HIS FAULTLESS, NEARLY SUPERHUMAN SPEED AND CO-ORDINATION--
--DAREDEVIL WOULD BE DEAD A HUNDRED TIMES OVER!
THIS IS D.D.'S GREATEST SECRET--HIS PASSION TO STRENGTHEN HIS MIND AND BODY--TO RELENTLESSLY HONE HIS SKILLS AND ABILITIES...
HIS PASSION TO BE THE VERY BEST.
End.